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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Birds and the Lighthouse.

Confused, dismayed, they flutter in the gale,
Those little pinions that have lost their
track:
The gallant hearts that sped them reel and
fall
Like ships aback.

On, on, transfixed and swooning, without
check,
To the lee shore of that bedazzling wall,
Until they strike, and break in utter wreck,
And founder all.

Sucked in a magic current, like a leaf
Torn from autumnal tree, they drift
aboard.
But ever nearer to the siren reef,
The ruthless sword.

Brave little wings, that sailed the storm so
well,
Trimmed to the set of every wayward
blast!
Brave little hearts, that never storm could
quell,
Beaten at last!

The great sea swallows them, and they are
gone,
Forever gone, like bubbles of the foam;
And the bright star that lured them, shin-
ing on,
Still points to home.
—Ada Cambridge.

His Faithful "Partner"

He had tramp written plainly on
him; but his face was a clean face—
in more sense than one. Walter saw
it first peering in at him through the
side window of the telegraph office,
where he was on duty that night.
"Good evening" partner!" the
stranger said.

"Evening!" Walter replied. He
was writing something on a yellow
pad. There seemed a touch of the
tragic in his unconscious loneliness,
there in that small way station, with
the void of night round him. Soon
he opened the station door. "Come
in," he said, cordially.

The other came in, with the ready
friendliness of his kind. Many of
those cheerful wrecks Walter had
seen, those purposeless wanderers on
the steel highways of the world.
They used to go drifting down like
birds of passage at the approach of
winter, toward the sheltering slums
of the vast city. This one seemed
younger than most of them, and al-
though shabby enough, was not
yet brutalized by vice. His hands,
blackened by railroad grime, were
slender and shapely, and told their
own story of work ignored.

"Angly, but it's raw out!" he
said, with a shiver; for the chill of
March and of midnight were in the
air.

"Yes, it is," Walter replied.

"Have you come far?"

"New York," he said, with per-
ceptible pride, and jerked his hands
over his shoulders in the direction
in which, beyond the many miles,
the swarming city lay. "Say,
there's the town for you. Stayed
there all winter—on the Bowery.
That's where you learn what life is—"

"Excuse me just a minute," Wal-
ter said. He was listening to the
keys, which had begun to chatter.

"Number 14 is coming. She's a
freight; and they try to get her to
the next station below ahead of the
Atlantic Flier. When she's late,
has to take siding down round the
curve, and wait. They ought to
have this road double tracked."

He glanced from the side window
a little later. "Here she is!" He
nodded toward a headlight that was
coming down the track from the
west. Behind were thirty odd box
cars from all over the continent.
Standing together on the platform,
the two boys watched them go jolt-
ing past. As the last car trundled
by, the tramp remarked, "That's
going the wrong way for me. I'm
going to take a run out West, and
have a look at the country."

Walter gave a little sigh of sym-
pathy, as the instincts of the wanderer
awoke in him. For all the chill of
melting snows and boisterous March
winds blowing up the track, spring
was already in the air. "Out
West!" What visions those magic
words had awakened in him since
his boyhood, visions of yellow rip-
pling prairie that belonged to the
"empire of wheat" or of that misty
lake shore where Chicago grows and
thunders with the big Northwest be-
hind her!

"It's pretty quiet here," he said,
apologetically. Then he turned his
head to listen. In the stillness those
insistent keys had begun to speak
again; and his trained attention
caught their message. "Number
14 is all right below, and look,
here comes the Atlantic."

Far up the track another head-
light had leaped into view, like a

fiery red eye expanding. The At-
lantic was coming at her fifty-eight
miles an hour, and the watchers felt
the onward rush of her irresistible
force. Out of the darkness, into
the darkness leaped the great loco-
motive that devoured the miles, and
gray gliding shadows that were Pull-
mans crowded with sleeping people.
With a roar that seemed to shake
the platform, that apparition passed
and was gone upon its way. Walter
glanced at his visitor, and seemed to
be puzzled.

"Say," the tramp asked, "I could-
n't stay here and sleep, couldn't I.
They're not very friendly to us this
year, when we try to go into barns." All
his brief vivacity had departed and
he looked shabbier and more
forlorn.

"Well," said Walter, "you
might sleep here in the waiting-
room. There is an old quilt you can
take. Are you hungry?" The
tramp's eyes answered that question.

Walter brought a package from
the inner office, and opened it. Two
sandwiches, two fried cakes, a pickle
and half an apple pie. "My mother
made that," he remarked, "and she
knows how."

"Partner, you're a gentleman!"
exclaimed the tramp, with his mouth
full. "I've been round quite a bit,
and I tell you that pie is pie."

He was plainly famishing, and
not much more was said until the
food vanished. Then the tramp's
eyes began to blink; and curling
himself in the quilt, he was soon
asleep on the floor. Walter tucked
him up a little, and went into the
telegraph office where he toiled
painstakingly over some figures.
After awhile a shuffling noise told
him that his guest was awake again.
The man had not been tired by any
hard labor; he seemed to feed and
sleep like a healthy animal; and now
his eyes were bright again, his air
was more confident.

"Say," he remarked, "what do
you want to stay in this hole for?
I should think you would want to
go out and see something of life."

"Yes, I should like to," Walter
said, "but I have to look after my
family. Not that the wages here
are so much," he added, with re-
signation.

"That's it!" exclaimed the other.
"That's why I want work my head
off for any man—let alone a corpora-
tion. I've read up about the corpora-
tions, and there ain't money
enough in America to make me work
for 'em."

So, deep into the lonely hours they
talked together; and some of the
subjects of debate were large ones.
Before they realized it, the dawn
was breaking, a barn door creaked
in the distance, and another busy
working day was beginning. Up
the road appeared the day-operator,
coming to take charge of Kempton
station. "Well," said the tramp,
"I guess I ought to be moving on."

"I hope you will find a good job
somewhere," said Walter.

"You'd better come along with
me," the other answered, laughingly,
yet with a kind of wistfulness.

"We'd keep together, and I'd be
your faithful partner. No! Well,
good luck to you!" Walter stood
and watched, with eyes that would
hardly stay open, the tattered,
jaunty figure going round the curve.

But Walter was even more tired
when the two met again. That
was in the dog-star heat of early
September; the greatest rush which
that road had known was at its
height. A great exposition added
its extra excursion-train; and faster
and faster, day and night, from the
unknown place beyond the curve,
there went shooting past Lempton
station the traffic of the West.
Sometimes it seems to Walter that
he would drop upon the station plat-
form; he had to kick himself to
keep awake at night. All along
that road men reeling with weariness
toiled to handle the appalling
flood of traffic which came upon
them as if it would never end.

One sweltering night Walter had
just come on duty. Between the
heat and some work that he had
been doing at home, he had not had
much sleep that day; but what told
upon him were the weeks of steady
wearing strain that had gone before.
To-night he reckoned up his stock
of endurance with a lurking anxiety
and uncertainty of himself. The
heavy atmosphere seemed to have in
it a hint of coming trouble.

On the platform beside him a

figure suddenly appeared. It was
the tramp once more. He was still
of the wandering brotherhood; his
form had grown fuller, and he had
an air of recklessness. Wandering
through a summer land, abounding
in fruit and fowls, evidently he had
fared well. "Hello, partner!" he
said. "Still at the same old stunt?"

"Yes," replied Walter, "and you
are, too. I thought perhaps you
were farming in the West. They
say there are good chances there."

"Oh, I don't know. I went as
far as Nebraska to help with the
harvesting; but, I didn't like the
job. Then I was in some of the
cities, and worked a while; but
there was a big strike—I can tell
you it was pretty rough for a time.
Of course I had to go out with
the boys."

"What was the trouble about?"
"I don't know. It doesn't make
much difference anyhow. I'd
rather be on the track, and moving."
He did a kind of jigstep about the
platform, and began a snatch of a
song:

There's a red light on the track for—
Charlie Brown,
There's a red light on the track for—
Charlie Brown,
There's a red light on the track:
'Twill be there when we come back—"

Walter did not pay much atten-
tion. He was listening to the noisy
keys inside. They seemed to make
him uneasy to-night. After a while
he went in, and began to take a
message. "Fourteen is late," he
said. "She ought to be along now."
He roused himself when his head
sank toward the table.

"Pretty tired, ain't you?" the
other asked.

Walter drew his arm across his
eyes to get them fairly open. "I
am pretty tired," he admitted, with
a short laugh.

The wanderer, seated on the
window-sill, watched them curious-
ly. He himself seemed bright-eyed
and alert. "Guess you don't want to
see company to-night," he said.

Walter roused himself again:
I'm afraid I'm not very good com-
pany myself. But here's Number 14
at last."

Round the curve above the heavy
freight-train came panting. The lo-
comotive labored and protested with
intermittent wheezing; the entire
train seemed struggling against some
lethargy. In fact the fires were
low in the engine; she needed both
water and oil; the car-truck cried
for oil. The stout engineer sagged
down against the sill of the cab win-
dow when he leaned out to get his
orders. The crew had been on duty
now for the thirty-six blazing hours;
the great rush permitted no rest to
railroad men high or low. The
tramp, seated on the platform, with
his feet hanging comfortably down,
listened to Walter while he talked
with the men in the engine.

"The Atlantic will be along now
in about ten minutes. You'll have
to go on the siding, and let her pass.
Come, wake up, there!" The con-
ductor nodded sleepily; and Number
14 clanked slowly on again.

The tramp looked on with the
eye of an expert. Here was his free
ride onward toward New York; it
would be child's play to elude a crew
in the condition of this one. Lithe
as a cat, he slipped from the plat-
form and swung himself up the
corner of one of the great moving boxes
as it went past. He waved his
hand in airy farewell to Walter,
who did not see it. Walter was
bending over the keys or watching
dully from the window for the head-
light of the Atlantic Flier to appear
round the upper curve.

In the other direction, the tail of
Number 14 was dragging itself slowly
out of sight. Its light seemed
very dim, or was that just his drowsi-
ness? The rear brakeman on 14
was supposed to come back and
signal, once the train was safely side
tracked; but Walter did not see any-
thing of him. This only he knew,
that he could see no longer the lights
on the rear of Number 14, as he
would if she were still out on the
main track; and this fact satisfied
him. He was sinking into the gulfs
of sleep in spite of all that he could
do, and the whispered warning of
danger in the air could not rouse
him now.

The tramp, meanwhile, resting
undisturbed on top of one of the rear
cars, stretched himself out in luxuri-
ous ease. The train was taking

him along, whether fast or slow did
not matter much.

But this train was behaving queer-
ly. It went slower and slower it
was coming to a halt, yet certainly
no switch was being thrown, no ac-
tion taken to go upon the side-track.
Some instinct bred of a wide expe-
rience made the tramp start up and
walk along the train. It was now
at a full stop, and he seemed to be
the only moving thing about. The
engine was still chugging feebly—
hardly louder than the long, even
breathing of the men who slept up-
on her. And at the rear the other
trainmen slept as soundly, beaten
down and overcome at last by toil
too great for human flesh and blood.
Number 14, with her rear lights out,
and her crew like drunken men, lay
out on the main track like a rock of
destruction in the path of the com-
ing Atlantic.

It would be hard to say what pos-
sessed the tramp just then. The
obvious course would have been to
get the crew sufficiently awake to set
a danger-signal; but apart from the
difficulty of that, the tramp had no
great liking for an interview with
brakemen. His first sensation was
perhaps one of amusement that a
certain big corporation would shortly
have a disagreeable surprise—but
then he thought of Walter. He did
not like the corporation, that vast
successful machine; but he liked
Walter, and he was a part of the
machine.

"If anything goes wrong," he re-
flected, "it's likely to queer him,
anyway; and him working so hard
back there." They had gone past
the siding, and were half a mile be-
yond the station. He looked at the
long stretch of track behind him,
flecked by the dim moonlight; he
listened to the chirping of the tree-
toads in the woods. Another sound
that he dreaded, he did not yet hear.

"I suppose I could just make it;
and these fellows here can look out
for themselves." He gave the near-
est brakeman a quick kick, and
leaped to the ground. "Get a
move on you!" he shouted over his
shoulder; and without waiting to
learn whether or not his advice was
followed, started up the track.

By the time he drew near to the
station, after that stifling mile, his
tongue was hanging from between
his teeth; he trotted forward like a
faithful but played-out dog. As he
staggered to the platform, a glance
up the track told him that he was
none too early.

Walter, fighting the drowsiness
desperately at times, had sunk into
deep sleep. He was dreaming a
troubled dream; that mysterious
self that stays awake kept vainly
trying to rouse him.

What did rouse him was the
stumbling of heavy feet; and he
came back to consciousness and the
vision of an unkempt form, covered
with dust and sweat, which rose be-
fore him menacing, and gasped,
"Number 14's down there on the
main track dead; and here's your
old Atlantic coming!"

With one glance from the window
at that baleful meteor sweeping
from the west, Walter smothered a
red lantern from under the table
and was out of the office in almost
the same movement. The next in-
stant the station trembled, as with
a roar of the mighty driving-wheels
and the rush of cloven air, came
leaping down upon them that mon-
ster of steel and fire. But before it
passed, a light and boyish figure had
cleared the platform at a bound and
landed almost in its track, while the
red light of danger cut swift circles
of warning in the darkness. There
was a hiss of escaping steam, a sudden
champing tremor, as they "put on
the air." The proud Atlantic stop-
ped almost in her own length; and
the long gray shadows that were
Pullman coaches crowded with
men, women and children, lay
motionless, but as if impatient to
leap on again on their long run
down the state toward the metro-
polis of the Western world.

Beside the impatient engine, Wal-
ter was telling a little group of men
the only fact he knew. "Some-
thing wrong with 14. She's out
there stalled on the main track. I
just happened to get word of it in
time." He gasped at the thought
of what might have been.
"Go ahead slow," came the order,
"and we'll find out." The Atlantic
crept forward in the darkness. A
little later a blinking, badly fright-

ened crew were hastily backing
Number 14 upon the siding; and
meanwhile Walter was speaking
again with those round the engine
of the fier.

"It wasn't so much their fault,"
he stoutly maintained. "Why,
they were all knocked out." He
was speaking to the conductor and
engineer, but still more to a third
man behind them, a quiet, easy-
moving person, but the hardest
worker of them all.

"How did you happen to find this
out?" the superintendent asked.

He was studying Walter narrowly.
"I didn't," Walter admitted.

"There was a fellow ran back here
to tell me; he is gone now." For
the tramp had disappeared.

"It was a near thing," the super-
intendent said, "but, anyway, we
are still holding together. We'll
get through this rush somehow.
And I guess you are all right. I
like the way you have acted."

He glanced at the conductor and
the engineer; and there went a little
sympathetic movement among them
to acknowledge that a man "held
down" Kempton Station.

That, however, was not the last
seen of the tramp. For when the
delayed Atlantic was thundering
again to the eastward, and Walter
went back to the station, he found
his singular friend seated there upon
the platform as before. "My, that
was a run!" he said; and he feebly
grinned.

"You ought to have the credit for
it," Walter declared, "and you
shall too, if I can fix it." But
the tramp shook his head.

"No, I don't want anything from
the big corporation; I did it for your
sake. It's because I liked you, be-
cause I know when I get a proper
example. Besides, I haven't forgot
that pie. But now I guess I must
be moving."

He did so accordingly. But Wal-
ter saw him afterward, and then
again, and talked to him in his un-
affected way. He seemed then to
be changing. And last year there
came to a quiet young fellow, who
is rising in the great railroad world,
not fast but surely, an envelope that
bore the postmark of a town in the
central West.

The envelope enclosed a newspaper
clipping that related how "Our
esteemed friend, Charles Brown,
called at the editorial sanctum this
morning, and presented us with
some fine sweet corn, grown on his
own place." Besides this was a
written note:

"I guess there was more than one
wreck saved at Kempton station." It
was signed up, "An ex-Tramp
who was your faithful Partner."

Turned Into Stone

Petrified objects are found in a
great many sections of the world,
most of them in sections where
limestone is prevalent.

Petrified wood is quite common.
Bits of wood, pieces of bark and
small twigs, are more common, but
in some places whole logs are found,
and these are so well petrified as to
show the bark as perfect as when
the tree was growing. Different
kinds of wood petrify. It depends
more on the amount of lime than
on the quality of the timber.

In Arizona whole trees are petri-
fied, and in fact whole forests
have been turned into stone, and
some wonderful specimens are to be
found there. The petrified trees
are sometimes cut up and converted
into various articles of value.

Petrified moss is found in many
places. It is very beautiful. Petri-
fied grasses, leaves of trees, and
petrified nuts and fruits, have been
discovered in some places. Petri-
fied reptiles and small animals have
also been found.

Cobs from which the grains of
corn have been removed make
rather curious petrifications. One
of the most curious found is that of
a piece of honey comb turned into
solid stone, but showing every cell
perfectly shaped and equally dis-
tributed just as the honey bees had
built it. If the comb had contained
honey, water had dissolved that,
for the cells were empty.

Petrified human remains are not
uncommon. In some of the ceme-
teries in sections where limestone
prevails in abundance, bodies have
been lifted to move them to other
cemetaries, and they were found to
be turned to stone.

THE AMERICAN FORESTS.

The forests of America, however
slighted by man, must have been a
great delight to God; for they were
the best he ever planted. The
whole continent was a garden, and
from the beginning it seemed to be
favored above all the other wild
parks and gardens of the globe. To
prepare the ground, it was rolled
and sifted in seas with infinite lov-
ing deliberation and forethought,
lifted into the light, submerged and
warmed over and over again, pressed
and crumpled into folds and
ridges, mountains, and hills, subsoil-
ed with heaving volcanic fires,
ploughed and ground and sculptured
into scenery and soil with glaciers
and rivers—every feature growing
and changing from beauty to beauty,
higher and higher. And in the ful-
ness of time it was planted in groves,
and belts, and broad, exuberant,
mantling forest, with the largest,
most varied, most fruitful, and most
beautiful trees in the world. Bright
seas made its border, with wave
embroidery and iceberg; gray de-
serts were outspread in the middle
of it, mossy tundras on the north,
savannas on the south, and bloom-
ing prairies and plains; while lakes
and rivers shone through all the
vast forests and openings, and happy
birds and beasts gave delightful
animation. Everywhere, everywhere
over all the blessed continent, there
were beauty melody and kindly,
wholesome, foodful abundance.

These forests were composed of
about five hundred species of trees,
all of them in some way useful to
man, ranging in size from twenty-
five feet in height and less than one
foot in diameter at the ground to
four hundred feet in height and
more than twenty feet in diameter—
lordly monarchs proclaiming the
gospel of beauty like apostles. For
many a century after the ice ploughs
were melted, nature fed them and
dressed them every day, working
like a man, a loving, devoted, pains-
taking gardener; fingering every leaf
and flower and mossy furrowed bole;
bending, trimming, modeling,
balancing; painting them with the
loveliest colors; bringing over them
now clouds with cooling shadows
and showers, now sunshine; fanning
them with gentle winds and rustling
their leaves; exercising them in
every fiber with storms, and pruning
them; loading them with flowers
and fruit, loading them with snow,
and ever making them more beau-
tiful as the years rolled by. Wide-
branching oak and elm in endless
variety, walnut and maple, chestnut
and beech, ilex and locust, touching
limb to limb, spread a leafy translu-
cent canopy along the coast of the
Atlantic over the wrinkled folds and
ridges of the Alleghanies—a green
billowy sea in summer, gold and
purple in autumn, pearly gray like
a steadfast frozen mist of interlacing
branches and sprays in leafless, rest-
ful winter.

To the southward stretched dark,
level-topped cypresses in knobby,
tangled swamps, grassy savannas
in the midst of them like lakes of light,
groves of gay, sparkling spice trees,
magnolias and palms, glossy-leaved
and blooming and shining continu-
ally. To the northward, over Maine
and Ottawa, rose hosts of spiry,
rosiny evergreens—white pine and
spruce, hemlock and cedar, shoulder
to shoulder, laden with purple cones,
their myriad needles sparkling and
shimmering, covering hills and
swamps, rocky headlands and domes,
ever bravely aspiring and seeking
the sky; the ground in their shade
now snow-clad and frozen, now
mossy and flowery; beaver meadows
here and there, full of lilies and
grass; lakes gleaming like eyes, and
a silvery embroidery of rivers and
creeks watering and brightening all
the vast glad wilderness.

Thence westward were oak and
elm, hickory and tupelo, gum and
liriodendron, sassafras and ash,
linden and laurel, spreading on over
wider in glorious exuberance over
the great fertile basin of the Missis-
sippi, over damp level bottoms, low
dimpling hollows, and round dotting
hills, embosoming sunny prairies and
cheery park openings, half sunshine,
half shade; while a dark wilderness
of pines covered the region around
the Great Lakes. Thence still west-
ward swept the forests to right and
left around grassy plains and deserts
a thousand miles wide; irrepressible
hosts of spruce and pine, aspen and

willow, nut-pine and juniper, cactus
and yucca, caring nothing for
drought, extending undaunted from
mountain to mountain, over mesa
and desert, to join the darkening
multitudes of pines that covered the
high Rocky ranges and the glorious
forests along the coast of the moist
and balmy Pacific, where new species
of pines, giant cedars and spruces,
silver firs and Sequoias, kings of
their race, growing close together
like grass in a meadow, poised their
brave domes and spires in the sky,
three hundred feet above the ferns
and the lilies that enameled the
ground; towering serene through the
long centuries, preaching God's
forestry fresh from heaven.

Here the forests reached their
highest development. Hence they
went wavering northward over icy
Alaska, brave spruce and fir, poplar
and birch, by the coasts and the
rivers, to within sight of the Arctic
ocean. American forests! the glory
of the world. Surveyed thus from
the east to the west, from the north
to the south, they are rich beyond
thought, immortal, immeasurable,
enough and to spare for every feed-
ing, sheltering beast and bird, insect
and son of Adam; and nobody need
have cared had there been no pines
in Norway, no cedars and deodars
on Lebanon and the Himalayas, no
vine-clad selvas in the basin of the
Amazon. With such variety, har-
mony, and triumphant exuberance,
even nature, it would seem, might
have rested content with the forests
of North America and planted no
more.—John Muir, from *Our Na-
tional Parks*.

CATHOLIC CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th
Street.—Instruction and Services in
the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on
the first and third Sundays of the
month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of
Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and
Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington
Avenue and 66th Street.—Services
and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.
BROOKLYN.—Knights of Co-
lumbus Hall, Hanson Place and
South Portland Avenue.—Religious
Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the
fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue,
Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 8525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday,
3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30
A.M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday,
10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday ex-
cept the first, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every
Thursday evening after 7:30
o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thurs-
day afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each
month, 8 P.M.

NEW YORK STATE NOTICE.

The following schedule of services
has been arranged for my trip
through New York State:

Buffalo—Sunday, May 10th, 8 P.M.
Rochester—Monday, May 11th, 8:30 P.M.
Syracuse—Tuesday, May 12th, 8:30 P.M.
Rome—Wednesday, May 13th, 8:30 P.M.
Services at First Baptist Church in each
above cities.

Albany—Thursday, May 14th, 8:30 P.M.

Albany—Troy Services at Memorial Baptist
Church, Madison and Partridge Streets.

Boston (Tremont Temple)—Sunday, May
17th, 5 P.M.

New York City—Tuesday, May 19th, 8 P.M.

New York Church later.

Churches open at 7 P.M. Social time until
8:30. Services at 8:30.

Persons of every faith and creed
or inclination invited to these
services. It will be some time be-
fore the minister will again visit the
region, if ever again.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,
Ordained Minister to the Deaf,
Keedysville, Md.
May 2, 1914.

NEW YORK, MAY 14, 1914.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Tuesday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS. All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-bubbling sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves: most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE JOURNAL editor extends congratulations to the deaf gentlemen who are now privileged, through the action of the Faculty of Gallaudet College, to prefix to their names the honorary title of Doctor. To the two ladies distinguished by the honorary degree of Master of Arts, we also extend felicitations. Miss Sheridan and Mrs. Balis are ladies whose acquisitions and accomplishments have long merited the honor conferred upon them.

Drs. Logan and Hanson, in the line of scientific achievement, are well worthy of the distinction of Doctor of Science.

Drs. Hasenstab and Cloud, by their indefatigable and wisely-directed energy in the spiritual uplift of the deaf, have been well selected to illuminate their names hereafter with the title Doctor of Divinity.

Drs. Davidson and Long, the first in prose and the other in both prose and poetry, have embellished literature sufficiently to entitle them to wear unabashed the degree of Doctor of Letters.

But however well justified and fairly won are the distinctions accorded those enumerated above, there are other sons and daughters of Gallaudet who could very appropriately have been added to the list. To the glory of the College, it can be truly averred that there are many individuals who have won success along the lines of original research, and accomplished extraordinary things in the different fields of life's activities, upon whose brows the college wreaths of honor have not yet been placed.

In several of the school papers, we note that comment is made upon a Bill before Congress for the purpose of establishing "a bureau for the deaf and dumb in the Department of Labor."

This movement began some time ago, and the JOURNAL editor was requested to keep it quiet, by the author of the bill. Our readers can avouch for the fact that we were true to the promise made. However, the cat is out of the bag, so there seems to be little sense and no reason for continued secrecy.

The object of the bill is very much in line with the consensus of thought of the educated deaf, as manifested by resolutions adopted at their conventions. It seeks to protect the deaf against unjust discrimination; to annihilate impostors; to gather and shape statistical information; and to concern itself with the results of methods of education.

The bill provides for a competent person to take charge, with a compensation of \$3000 a year.

The duties of the office, however, seem so many and important, that if the bill should pass, it will be a problem to get a man who can measure up to the requirements who is willing to work for the salary offered.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Presentation Day commemorative of the Fiftieth Anniversary of Gallaudet College was held on Wednesday, May the sixth. Perfect weather greeted the occasion, so that by three o'clock the Chapel was filled with people. The exercises began with an invocation by Dr. James Brittan Clark, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in this city.

It was in this church that Gallaudet was formally organized some fifty years ago, so that the choice of the present pastor of that church to pronounce the invocation was thought to be eminently fitting. President-Emeritus Edward Miner Gallaudet, then read an address, giving the history of the college from its foundation to the present day. Addresses by President Porcival Hall, and Professor Charles Alphonso Smith of the University of Virginia, followed. Prof. Smith brought greetings from all sister institutions, and ended by laying special emphasis on the close relationship between the university of which he is head and Gallaudet College.

Three orations were delivered by members of the Senior Class. Miss Rosestein, '14, of Pennsylvania, spoke on "The Feasts of Judah." Miss Nelson, '14, of California, delivered her essay in the sign language entitled "One of California's Gems." Mr. Johnson, '14, of Ottawa, Can., spoke on "Specialization."

Then followed the announcement of honorary degrees and presentation of candidates for degrees in course, by President Hall, Vice-President Fay and Dr. C. R. Ely.

The closing address was delivered by Dean William Allen Wilbur, of George Washington University, whose theme was the spirit of friendliness and helpfulness as exemplified by different institutions of learning.

The Rev. Herbert C. Merrill, Episcopal Missionary to the Deaf of Washington, pronounced the benediction. The college buildings and Kendall School were thrown open to the visitors for a short time after the conclusion of the exercises.

HONORARY DEGREES TO BE CONFERRED. Doctor of Science—James Henry Logan, B.A. 1869, M.A. 1874, Gallaudet College. Olof Hanson, B.A. 1886, M.A. 1889, Gallaudet College.

Doctor of Divinity—Rev. Philip Joseph Hasenstab, B.A. 1885, M.A. 1895, Gallaudet College. Rev. James Henry Cloud, B.A. 1886, M.A. 1889, Gallaudet College.

Doctors of Letters—Samuel Gaston Davidson, B.A. 1885, Honorary M.A. 1904, Gallaudet College. Joseph Schuyler Long, B.A. 1889, M.A. 1895, Gallaudet College.

Master of Arts—Laura Sheridan, Instructor, Illinois School for the Deaf, Jacksonville. Sylvia Chapin Balis, Instructor, School for the Deaf, Belleville, Ont.

DEGREES IN COURSE CONFERRED. Master of Arts—Peter Niklas Peterson, B.A. 1893, Gallaudet College. Margaret Mary Leveck, B.A. 1909, Gallaudet College. Leslie Andrew Elmer, B.A. 1911, Gallaudet College.

CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES. For the Degree of Master of Arts—Frederick Henry Hughes, B.A. 1913, Gallaudet College. Normal Fellows—Helen Bulkley Fulkerson, B.L., Lexington College, Mo. Lucy Lee, B.A., Kentucky College for Women, Danville. Clarence Jacob Settles, B.L., Westminster College, Mo.

For the Degrees of Bachelor of Arts—Walter Goreth Dorian, William Oscar Hunter, Lawrence Earle Johnson, Edith Mabel Nelson, Rebecca Helen Rosenstein.

For the Degree of Bachelor of Philosophy—Alpha William Patterson.

For the Degree of Bachelor of Letters—Dora Campbell.

Normal Student—Hattie Lula Dean, Jackson High School, Miss. Reception Committee—Frederic George Fancher (Marshal), Vern Leslie Butterbaugh, Ralph Raymond Decker, Wallace Dickerson Edington, Edward Shaffer Foltz, John Martinus Jacobson, William Ferdinand Miller, Frederick Antonio Moore.

The President and Mrs. Hall held a reception in honor of Dr. and Miss Gallaudet on Wednesday afternoon, to which the Senior and Junior Classes were invited.

Wednesday evening the Seniors were entertained by the Juniors in the library of the East Wing. Several games were played and dancing indulged in until ten o'clock, when the boys reluctantly said good-night and wended their way westward.

Mrs. Geo. H. Bailey (nee Miss Blackwood) stopped over in Washington for the later part of Presentation week, after which she is going to spend some time with her parents in Philadelphia. Mrs. Bailey was accompanied by Mr. Geo., Jr., who did not hesitate to announce himself when anything was not quite to his liking.

Thursday was a busy day for the Class of '14. Early morning a big blue flag with a large red 14 on it was seen proudly unfurling itself to the breeze on the Chapel flagstaff. The Seniors erected a small stage or platform in a secluded part of the campus near the President's house. The woodwork hidden by red and blue—the class colors—on which were hung banners of the different classes, a small canopy shading the stage, on one side of which the chapel pulpit stood draped with the stars and stripes, while either side

of the platform was banked with huge palms; altogether it gave a very pretty effect.

The class president spoke briefly on class day traditions. President Hall then dilated on "Memories" of college life, which are seldom forgotten even after the graduate has taken a forty-year course in the "College of Hard-Knocks." Mr. Hunter was class historian and gave the class annals from Kats to Seniors. The last will and testament was announced by Mr. Dorian. With the bicycle pump received, Dr. Fay can now ride on air. Miller will henceforth be received with open arms by Link Che. Miss Fowler will have enough crusts to last a few days at least. Miss Hoisington can "touch up" any time in the day. With a brand new brush and comb Pulver's hair ought to become civilized. Hladik can now learn to do something besides grin.

Mr. Moore, president of the Junior class, received the spade, which has been the annual heirloom of the graduating class for so many years. The class seer made some astonishing prophecies, whose rashness would make even Jeremiah sit up and take notice. Dr. Gallaudet then spoke slowly, and impressively, on the theme of Class Day, the memories of which Time fails to obliterate.

On the conclusion of the program, refreshments were served, and cameras were worked overtime. It was a perfect day, cloudless blue sky, and just enough of a breeze to keep the air clear and cool. Kendall Green was at her best, too, and true to the second part of her name. So that it was with something akin to reluctance that the students drifted back to their respective buildings as the hands of the clock marked six.

The Seniors enjoyed a little informal party on Thursday evening, games, dancing and Oh, you raspberry sherbet (ask Patty), this rather varied list of amusements suited everyone. If Miss Nelson tells you how to play forfeits and then is kind enough to illustrate her peculiar methods, we bet a half-dozen cones you can't keep a straight face. It's a sure cure for the blues, if you are unfortunate enough to have them.

Friday evening all Kendall Green seemed to get all "dolled-up" as the sun disappeared in the west. After the belated flowers arrived, the boys and girls flocked to the gymnasium which was beautifully decorated. Huge buff and blue streamers hid the apparatus, while hundreds of banners and pennants were strung diagonally overhead. As the dance was given in honor of the graduating class, 1914 was much in evidence and we can state right here that that class did appreciate the honor.

At eight o'clock the orchestra struck up and an attractive program of thirty two numbers was enjoyed. During the intermission, the dancers came over to the Chapel where refreshments were served. At one o'clock, the Seniors danced their last undergraduate dance at Gallaudet.

Much credit for the success of the dance is due to the energetic committee, composed of Mr. Moore, '15, Chm; Messrs. Edington, '15, Jacobson, '15, Classon, '16, Rockwell, '16, Thomson, '16, Courter, '17, Schmidt, '17, Trenke, '17.

Mr. J. H. Quinn, a graduate of Fauwood, spent the latter part of the week with Fred Faucher, '15. "Irish" did quite a bit of sight-seeing on behind "Mut's" motor bike.

MacIntruff, '17, alias "Stuffy," seriously objects to being lectured and soaked for something he didn't do. Ask him the whys and the wherefores.

The base ball management is considering the advisability of having a Hop every Friday night. If the Faculty could be made to see things, from the fan's point of view, such an innovation would undoubtedly add to the season's string of victories.

Miss Martin, '16, has been suddenly called home on account of the illness of her mother. Miss Martin is popular and her absence will be generally felt. However, we hope she will soon be back and able to continue with her class.

On the conclusion of Prof. Fay's sermon Sunday afternoon, Dr. Gallaudet spoke very briefly and to the point, on devoting the right proportion of time to work and to play. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," was his text. He closed the service with a prayer. Dr. Gallaudet left Washington on Monday for his old home in Hartford.

BASE BALL

We have become tired chronicling four defeats in a row, for our ball team; this time, we write about a win, a victory that puts Gallaudet back on the baseball map. Loyola played the Ken-All Green nine on Garlie Field Saturday afternoon—the day after the Hop, mind you—and were forced to take the count to the tune of 7 to 9.

Nothing doing up to the fifth stanza, when the home team got mad, found German and pounded him for four tallies. This seemed to take the life out of the visitors. Rasmusen was in great form, he seemed to have everything, lots of smoke and more control than he has hitherto shown in a game. Loyola

tried desperately to scratch him for a safety, but the best they could do were weak little pop flies which were pie for the infield.

This is, perhaps, the first no-hit no-run game that has been seen on the Kendall Green diamond for many a day, and while his support was good at all times, yet Rasmusen must be awarded the palm for pitching a masterly game. On the other hand German's support in the pinches was far from steady.

Line-up and summary:—
GALLAUDET AB H O A E
Mellis, 3b 4 2 0 3 0
Jacobson, rf 5 1 1 0 0
Rockwell, 1b 5 1 8 0 0
Rockwell, ss 5 2 0 1 0
Rendall, c 5 2 14 0 1
Edington, cf 4 0 1 0 0
Hladik, 2b 1 1 0 0 0
Rasmusen, p 2 0 1 2 0
Schowe, 2b 3 0 2 1 1
Totals 34 9 27 7 2

LOYOLA AB H O A E
Keelan, cf 4 0 4 0 3
Vaeth, 3b 3 0 0 1 0
Schenck, 2b 2 0 2 1 0
Quinn, c 3 0 5 2 0
Buch, 1b 3 0 0 0 0
German, p 3 0 2 4 0
O'Connor, rf 3 0 1 0 0
Corcoran, 1b 3 6 8 1 2
Lind, ss 3 0 2 1 1
Totals 30 6 24 10 6
Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Gallaudet—0 0 0 4 1 2 0 x-7
Loyola —0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Runs—Mellis, Jacobson, Marshall, Rockwood (3), Rendall, Hladik. Two-base hits—Rockwood. Three-base—Marshall. Double play—Rasmusen to Marshall. Struck out—by Rasmusen 10, by German 4. Left on bases—Loyola 1; Gallaudet 6. Batted ball—Quinn. Stolen bases—Mellis, Rockwell, Edington (2), Hladik, Rasmusen. Wild pitches—German 2. Umpire—Mr. Heimark of St. Olaf College. Time of game—1 hour 45 minutes.

L. E. S.

TRUE OBEDIENCE.

During General Havelock's stay in England a friend called to spend the evening. Mrs. Havelock coming in to ask, "Where is Henry?" referring to their son, who had left the house with his father that morning. The general started to his feet.

"Poor fellow! He must be standing on London Bridge; I left at twelve o'clock to-day, and told him to stay until I came for him. In the pressure of business I forgot the appointment."

He called a cab and went for the boy, who sure enough was standing just where he had been told to.

The general said to his visitor, "I was sure I would find him there. He is a soldier's son and soldiers know the importance of obedience."—*The Boy's Teacher.*

Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, W. 1438 Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 9:30 P.M. Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I St., N.E., Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M. Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M. Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Robins, Wilmington, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader. New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gaine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(1825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)
MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses: Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh. Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M. every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turn.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

MAY.
16—Jackson, Mich., 7:30 P.M.
17—Jackson, 10:30 A.M. (Confirmation) and 7:30 P.M.
Detroit, 7:30 P.M.
Greensburg, Pa., 2:30 P.M., by Mr. Sawhill.
Ypsilanti, 2:30 P.M., by Mr. Waters.
Youngstown, 2:30 P.M., by Mr. Dorian.
22—Cleveland, 7:45 P.M., at Goodrich. Rev. F. C. Smielansky's Reading of *Quod Prodit*.
Note: Appointment for East Liverpool, Ohio, is postponed.
23—Beaver Falls, Pa., 7:45 P.M.
School for the Deaf, Edgewood Park, Pa.
24—Pittsburg, 10:45 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 7:45 P.M. (Note: Bishop Whitehead will confirm the deaf in the chapel of Trinity Church at 8:30 P.M.).
29—Fremont, O., 7:00 P.M.
30—Pitt, 7:30 P.M. (Baptism).
31—Pitt, 10:00 A.M. (Confirmation); 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion); 8:00 P.M.
JUNE.
1—Grand Rapids, 7:30 P.M.
2—Kalamazoo, 7:30 P.M. (Business Meeting of Association Mission after Service).
8—St. Joseph, Mich., 7:30 P.M.
4—Chicago.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls. Address all mail to
Box 96, Fort Smith, Ark.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.

Incorporated, Feb. 25, 1909.

President: Jay C. Howard, Minn.
Secretary: A. L. Roberts, Kan.
Treasurer: Harley D. Drake, Wash., D. C.

Vice-Presidents:
A. B. Greener, Ohio.
Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y.
Walter Glover, S. C.
W. L. Waters, Cal.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
Jay C. Howard, Minnesota, Ex-Officio Chairman.

Phillip L. Axling, of Seattle, Wash.
Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas.
Samuel Frankenstein, of New York.
Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.
Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas.
John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass.
Robert S. Taylor, of Mount Olive, N. C.
Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.

DE L'EPÉE MEMORIAL STATUE.

REPORT NO. 3

Previously acknowledged in the JOURNAL of March 26, 1914 \$90 13
Anton Schroeder, St. Paul, Minn., 3 35
Rev. James H. Cloud, St. Louis 3 00

(The following list received from Father McCarthy, of New York, April 27, 1914.)

Ephpheta, New York 5 00
John F. O'Brien, N. Y. City 1 00
Sylvester J. Fogarty, Flushing 5 00
Thomas J. Tighe, N. Y. 1 00
Joseph H. Knopp, N. Y. 1 00
Hugo C. Schmidt, N. Y. 1 00
Emma M. Bartlett, W. Va. 5 00
John O'Rourke, Mass. 3 00
Joseph Mattes, N. Y. 1 00
Annie I. Ryan, Jersey City 1 00
Teresa McCarthy, J. C. 1 00
Norma M. Joyce, N. Y. 1 00
Michael Leo, N. Y. 1 00
Julius Kleckers, Hoboken, N. J. 1 00
Andrew Mattes, N. Y. 1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Drennan, N. Y. 1 00
Brooklyn Div. No. 23, N. F. S. D. 10 00
Alex. S. Pach, N. Y. 1 00
Alphabet Society, N. Y. 5 00
Catharine Murray, N. Y. 1 00
Annie O'Brien, Fanwood, N. J. 1 00
E. M. Hopping, St. Louis, Mo. 1 00

St. Joseph's Inst., Westchester

A friend 10 00
James J. Tully 2 00
John J. Buckley, Engineer 2 00
Andrew Burnes 2 00
Mrs. Anastasia M. Partell 2 00
Leo Holmes 2 00
Fred Miller 2 00
Carl L. Sandin 1 00
Mary Coleman 1 00
Matthew A. J. Conley 1 00
Katherine M. Byrnes 1 00
Catherine Burnes 1 00
Margaret Bailey 1 00
Mary Molloy 1 00
St. Aloysius Sodality 1 00
Holy Angels Sodality 1 00
Thomas Gillen 1 00
Annie Delaney 1 00
James Hall 1 00
Edward Walcott 1 00
James McBride 1 00
Mrs. Julia Flynn 1 00
Margaret Murray 1 00
John Daly 1 00
John M. O'Donnell 1 00
Julia Kennedy 1 00
Thomas O'Neill 1 00
Maria E. Greer, N. Y. 1 00
John Dillon 1 00
Patrick Burnes 1 00
Charles Wozniak 1 00
Fred Kern 1 00
James Collins 75
Felix Kosik 60
Kathleen Mullally 50
Van Knobly 50
Pierce Allegretti 50
Harry Oliver 50
William May 50
Frank Rubano 50
Thomas Lyman 50
William Daly 25
James Ripp 25
Katie Carroll 30

Mrs. John Ripp, Brooklyn
James McDermott, N. Y.
Mrs. B. Greer, N. Y.
Mrs. A. Flynn
Mrs. A. Collins
Mrs. J. McCarthy 25

(The following list received from Mrs. L. W. Hodgman, State Agent for Minnesota, May 1.)

Chas. Winter 25
W. C. Jones 25
W. L. Williams 25
Nels Olson 25
Attn: C. G. Fancher 25
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thompson 10
Philip E. Cadwell 25
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Clausen 25
Paul E. Kees 25
Father James Donahoe 5 00
Hugh Friel 50
Edna Vandergrift 25
Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland 25
A. Castonia 25
W. F. Flanagan 50
P. Norman 50
Mr. Ed. A. Eichinger 40
H. E. Adler 25
C. Barnhart 50
D. J. A. Hostein 50
C. O. Forsell 25
O. N. Rock 25
Cash 50
A. A. Zorn 50
F. E. Avery 50
Cash 50
Cash 25
Cash 25
Cash 25
A. Printz 25
R. E. Johnson 25
T. Ofkdersel 25
Cash 15
Bryan Cook 25
J. W. Hamary 25
W. W. Putnam 25
W. B. Sheldon 25
Cash 20

Cash 50
Cash 50
Aug. J. Becker 25
Geo. J. Fenin 10
Mrs. L. W. Hodgman 7 50
Total 238. 48
ANTON SCHROEDER, Treasurer
De l'Epee Memorial Statue Committee,
2173 Carroll Ave., St. Paul, Minn.,
May 1, 1914

The above report of Treasurer Schroeder shows that State agents and local collectors for the statue fund are getting down to business and are doing aggressive and effective work.

Mrs. L. W. Hodgman, of St.

Paul, State Agent for Minnesota, has distinguished herself by making early and substantial returns. She undertook the work with enthusiasm and has prosecuted it with vigor. She already has a small army of local collectors at work in her State. By personal donation, by social at her home—largely attended by her hearing friends—and in other ways she has set a pace which promises to place and to keep Minnesota in the pennant winning class.

Father McCarthy, aided by Ephpheta, has made a splendid record for collections within so short a time.

The Frats are interested, and appreciative of the work of De l'Epee. The St. Louis and Brooklyn Divisions have each given \$10.00 to the fund. A number of State agents and local collectors wear the Frat button.

The following is the list of State Agents for the De l'Epee Fund whose appointments have been approved since the last bulletin which appeared in the JOURNAL of March 26th.

Michigan—Mr. Martin M. Taylor, Oakland Drive, R. F. D. 8, Kalamazoo. Kansas—Mr. D. S. Rogers, School for the Deaf, Olathe. Oregon—Mrs. J. O. Reichle, East 900 Sixth Street, North, Portland. Montana—Mr. E. V. Kemp, Box 265 Boulder, California—Mr. Walter M. Lester, 2010 Brancroft Way, Berkeley, Iowa—Mr. W. A. Nelson, 426 East Pleasant Avenue, Davenport. New England—Mr. Philip Morin, 50 Linden Street, Chicopee Falls, Massachusetts. Mississippi—Mr. Duncan Cameron, West Point, Florida—Mrs. O. W. Underhill, School for the Deaf, St. Augustine. Tennessee—Mr. A. L. Palmer, School for the Deaf, Knoxville. Indiana—Mr. Robert E. Binkley, 420 East 25th Street, Indianapolis. Kentucky—Mrs. Belle L. Marcosson, School for the Deaf, Danville. North Carolina—Mr. John C. Miller, Box 157, Morganton. Georgia—Mr. Samuel M. Freeman, School for the Deaf, Cave Spring. South Carolina—Miss Clara Belle Rogers, School for the Deaf, Cedar Spring. Maryland and District of Columbia—Wm. J. Hayes, 905 B. & O. Central Building, Baltimore.

At the present time thirty-four agents have charge of the fund in thirty-nine States. The few remaining States will soon be provided with agents.

Many of the school papers have printed the "plea" for the statue and other matter pertaining to the project re-enforced, in several instances, by favorable editorial comment. They also are ready to publish reports and announcements concerning the project from time to time. For this help the committee is very grateful.

The assistance of the JOURNAL is certainly fully appreciated.

JAMES H. CLOUD,
Chairman of De l'Epee Memorial Statue Committee.

St. Louis, May 4, 1914.

Notice to the Former Students of Gallaudet College.

While looking in the recent number of the *Buff and Blue* over the list of names of those who contemplated going to Washington, D. C. next month, to celebrate the Golden anniversary of the founding of Gallaudet College, I found quite a few of the former students.

Certainly the gathering will be for both the graduates and the former students of the College, but outside of it the former will hold their Alumni Meetings, which the latter will not be permitted to take part in. What are we going to do? Sit back and do nothing? Nay, a thousand times. Why not let us get busy and form an association to be composed of the former students on the same basis as the Gallaudet College Alumni Association? My aim in having it formed is to show our love for our dear Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, and pride of and honor to the College, and keep the memories of our days on the Green green.

In union there is strength of love, pride and honor.

I hope this suggestion will induce many more former students to meet there than anticipated.

In case of any of you former students can not go, send in your name and address to the College, giving your opinion whether you favor the idea or not, and the College will please hold letters for us and turn them over to a committee to be appointed.

W. DEWITT HEMROD, Ex. '91.
ERIE, Pa., May 6, 1914.

Notice for Albany and Troy

There will be a meeting for the deaf of Albany and Troy with a lecture by Rev. E. Clayton Wyand, of Maryland, at Memorial Baptist Church, corner Madison Ave. and Partridge St., on May 14th, at 8.30 o'clock. Pine Hill Cars pass the Church doors. All are welcome to attend.

We accompany the youth with sympathy manifold old sayings of the wise to the gate of the arena, but it is certain that not by strength of ours nor by old sayings, but only on strength of this own, unknown to us or to any, he must stand or fall.

—Emerson.

Four Thousand Years Ago.

One of the most interesting of archaeological discoveries was made fifteen years ago at Sippara, an ancient town of Babylonia, by Father Vincent Scheil. This was the excavation of a schoolroom, with its complete equipment, giving a clear idea of the course of instruction in those dimly distant days.

The little town of Sippara, or Seppharvaim, as it is written in the Bible, was called Sippara of the Plain, or the Sungod, to distinguish it from a less important place of the same name. In length, its enclosing wall measured only four thousand feet, by twenty-five hundred, but its suburbs extended to thrice these dimensions.

In general, where Sippara stood

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Society of deaf artists held its annual dinner on Friday, May 8th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fetscher, Richmond Hill, L. I.

The menu, which was skillfully prepared by Mrs. Fetscher, and was such a fine example of culinary skill that it would make a chef envious, reads as follows:

MENU		
Sweet Pickles	Relishes	Olives
Soup		
Cream of Tomato		
Fish		
Salmon Lettuce	Mayonnaise Sauce	
Potato Salad		
Meat		
Roast Veal		Dressing
Vegetables		
Potatoes Jacketed	Sliced Tomatoes	
Dessert		
Assorted Fruit Jelly	Whipped Cream	
Chocolate Cake		
Coffee	Rocquefort Cheese	Crackers
Cigars		

A most delightful evening was spent in conversation after the coffee and havanas had been passed around.

Those present were: Mr. Jacques Alexander, Miss Adrienne Fous-sadier, Mr. and Mrs. Grutzmacher, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fetscher, Mr. Ad. Flegenheimer, Miss Ruby Abrams, Messrs. Majcherzyk, Costello, William Meyer, and Edwin A. Hodgson.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeffers, nee Huetter, are now in Brooklyn, N. Y., having arrived from Pittsburgh, where they were recently married. Last Saturday, at the residence of Mrs. Wigley, they were tendered a surprise party, which proved very enjoyable to them as well as the company assembled. Refreshments were served. The happy couple received several beautiful gifts. Those present at the party were: Father M. R. McCarthy, Misses Rebecca Haggerty, Mammie Butler, Mrs. May Rosenacker, Andrew Mattes, Joseph Mattes, Mr. and Mrs. Dreunann, Chris McNally, Carrie W. Jenks, Albert Parnone, John Shneider, Julius Kieckers, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. O'Brien, Sylvester Fogarty, Miss Annie Ryan, John Finely, Miss Ethel Shelly, Mr. Keleney and Miss Sadie Morris.

On Saturday, May 9th, 1914, Mr. Joseph Lykes gave a surprise and engagement party to Miss Bella Schackenberg, at the residence of Mrs. T. J. Bentley, 1920 Grove Street, Brooklyn. A large number of friends and acquaintances spent a very enjoyable evening playing games. A fine collation was served about midnight—ice cream, and cakes. Among those who attended the party were Mr. Lykes and family, Mrs. Julia, Miss Julia, Annie, Amelia, Lillian, Mr. Vincent, Joe, Mrs. Lohman Westphal, her friend and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Nebel, Mr. and Mrs. Bentley, Mr. Adolph Berg, Mr. Erich Berg, Miss Fredia Berg, Mr. Heij, Miss Gordon, Mr. Bredeu, Mr. Kadigan, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lange, Mr. and Mrs. Unger, Miss Christ-gau, Miss Ruge, Miss Schmidt, Miss Price, Mr. and Mrs. Gang and child.

The happiest member of all the large number present at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League last Sunday was Alex Meisel, and he had good cause to be happy, for the previous day he again became Grand Pa. His son now is the father of two daughters. We hope Mr. Meisel, Sr., will live to become a great grandpa.

Samuel Cohen has received a merited promotion and a proportionate increase in salary. He has been for a long time a proofreader with a large mail-order house, and now goes into the editorial department of the concern.

The Brooklyn Frats' regular monthly business meeting was held on Saturday, May 9th, having been postponed from the 24 inst., to give many of the members an opportunity to attend the entertainment at St. Ann's.

Mr. Theodore I. Lounsbury, after several months of quiet life on account of ill health, is now again about, and last Saturday was present at the League of Elect Surds' meeting.

From present indication, it looks as a very large delegation of the deaf represent all the local organizations, will attend the excursion to the Gallaudet Home, on May 30th.

On Wednesday, April 8th, Miss Helen Schwarz and Mr. Samuel Greenberg, unknown to their friends were quietly married. Success and good luck to them is the wish of the writer.

The Brooklyn Frats are again scheduled for their annual big picnic and games at Ulmer Park Athletic Field. The date is Saturday, August 29th.

George Raymond is doing well, and has been working as a machinist for repairing automobiles, at J. J. Weininger Machine Co.

Mrs. Mears, mother of Miss Frances Mears, has gone to Chicago for a couple of weeks to visit her mother.

Walter J. Hall attended the First meeting of Newark Council No. 4 Knights of De l'Epee, May 24.

Resolution of Regret.

At the Business Meeting of the Brooklyn Guild on Thursday evening, May 7th, 1914, the following resolution was adopted:—

WHEREAS, Our All-wise Creator took away from us Mr. Henry L. Juhring, one of the oldest and most useful members of the Society. He won for him much popularity not only by his loyalty towards the Guild, but by his services done for the success of the church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, and his interest in the work of Charity among the needy deaf.

The deep regret expressed by a large circle of relatives and especially by the poor, and deaf-mute people of Brooklyn, at the passing away of such a noble man, emphasizes the value of true friendship. "A friend in need is a friend indeed." He was an ideal husband, a man of strong character, common sense and sound judgment, and a true Christian gentleman. Too much cannot be said in praise of his sympathy for and generosity to the poor and needy people. Though he lived on his income, yet he never talked about himself.

Resolved, That the profound sympathy of the Society is extended to Mrs. H. L. Juhring in the loss of her beloved husband, and it is our bright hope that we all may meet him again in the Great Beyond; a copy of the resolution be forward to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

JOHN WILKINSON,
JOHN D. ZEIGLER,
WILLIAM G. CILBERT,
Committee.

Brooklyn Guild.

Mr. W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, N. Y., will give a very interesting lecture on his subject of "Robespierre and French Revolution," at St. Mark's chapel, Adelphi St., near DeKalb Avenue, under the auspices of the Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes, on Thursday evening, May 21st, 1914. Please tell your friends to come and see his lecture. Mr. Thomas will be glad to see many of his friends of New York and Yonkers present. Don't forget to come with your friends. Admission, fifteen cents.

JOHN L. ZEIGLER,
Chairman Ent. Com.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
May 17th, (Holy Communion.) 9 A.M.
May 31st, Whitsunday. (Holy Communion.)
May 21st, Ascension Day, 8 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
May 31st, (Holy Communion.)

MAY.

10—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion.)
St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3 P.M.
17—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. (Holy Communion.)
24—Port Chester, 11 A.M. (Holy Communion.)
31—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission of Trinity Church Parish, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister.
E. W. Frisbee and A. S. Tufts, Lay readers.
Mrs. C. M. Chas. Parish Visitor.

SERVICES AND NOTICES FOR MAY, 1914.

10—Boston, at 11 A.M. Salem, at 2:15 P.M., by invitation of the Salem Society—Mr. Frisbee.
17—Boston, at 3 P.M.—Confirmation by Bishop Samuel G. Babcock, D.D.
17—Providence, at 7:30 P.M.—Confirmation by Bishop Perry.
21—Ascension Day—Service at the N. E. Home.
24—Boston, at 11 A.M. Providence, at 3 P.M.—Mr. Frisbee.

31—Whitsunday, Boston, 11 A.M. Holy Communion, Worcester, at 3:30 P.M.—Mr. Hefflon

Mr. Frisbee plans for services at the Home 8 and 15, at 3 P.M.

During the week 11-17, Mrs. Margaret J. Syle, of Philadelphia, plans to visit Boston. The Boston deaf will be delighted to see her.

On Wednesday evening, May 13, she will make an address. Come and help us, good friends.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Branflick, Assistant, 3704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 9:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 928 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

MAY 9, 1914.—Rah for the deaf of Akron, O. They have imitated their brethren and sisters of "Molly Stark," and formed a branch of the N. A. D. Its birth took place amid much enthusiasm at the Labor Hall, on the evening of May 2d, 1914. Mr. W. A. Durian acted as master of ceremonies, or rather was the organizer, with the result that twenty-two members were enrolled and one more added since then, so the branch starts out with twenty-three, meaning a go. Nor is that all, twelve of the members are new, having that evening joined the association. That should serve notice or be an inspiration to the deaf of other parts of the State, and we might add throughout the United States, to follow in their footsteps and become N. A. Ds.

The following officers were chosen to serve for 1914-15: President M. J. Grimm; Vice-President, George Homrighansen; Secretary, J. B. Benedict; Treasurer, Frank Bauer. The Branch decided to picnic with the "Molly Stark" Branch, July 4th, at Springfield Lake, and President Grimm appointed as a committee to act in conjunction with the "Molly Stark" Committee, in arranging for the affair, Messrs. Ralph S. Dunn, Jno S. Dobbins and Henry Furman. The following are the new members of the N. A. D.: Messrs Herschel O. Taylor, Henry Furman, Friend Starr, R. L. Dunn, J. W. W. Powell, Jno. S. Dobbins, T. C. Paddison, Frank T. Taylor, Fred Lewis, Martin Stelzer, and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Benedict.

Last Sunday afternoon Lay Reader Durian held a service for the deaf at Akron with a large attendance, taking for his text Leviticus 19:33, "Those shall rise up before the hoary head and honor the face of the old man."

The Akron Branch holds its meetings in Labor Hall, where the Akron Savings Club of the deaf meets weekly.

The friends of Mrs. W. A. Durian will rejoice to hear that she is gradually improving and is able to sit up some and will soon bid goodbye to the hospital, if no unfavorable symptoms set in.

There was a business meeting of All Saints' Mission, at Trinity Parish House, Saturday evening, with an unusually large attendance. The sequel to this latter will be shown further along. After the usual preliminaries, the lay reader, Mr. C. W. Charles presented the following report:—

This little mission has held thirty-eight services during the past year, five of which were by the General Missionary, the Rev. B. R. Allabough. In the interim of his visits, the lay reader has read the rest of the services. The interest shown by the deaf of the city in the services has been gratifying. The total attendance during the year was eight hundred one, an average of twenty one for each service.

There are about thirty-two communicants. Two were added by confirmation in March.

During the year the mission contributed \$10 to the Diocesan Board, \$5 to the General Mission Board, \$3 to the Clergymen's Relief Fund, \$2 to the Prayer Book Society, \$14.20 (\$6 from an individual) to the missionary's expense fund, and \$16 to the Mann Memorial Window Fund. The latter fund now amounts to \$176.48.

In behalf of the Mission I thank the Parish, the ministers, and the officers, for courtesies and assistance rendered, and bespeak their continued interest.

Treasurer Zorn showed that \$67 had been collected during the year.

The following were then elected officers: Chairman, Mr. C. W. Charles; Secretary, Miss Edith Biggam; Treasurer, Mr. Wm. H. Zorn.

Rev. E. F. Chauncey, rector of the church being present, was presented to the audience by the lay-reader in a few appropriate remarks and given the glad hand of good fellowship. Miss May Greener did the interpreting. In reply, the rector expressed his surprise and pleasure at meeting so many of the silent community present, which spoke well for the mission, which he hoped would soon grow sufficiently large to become a church. Next Mr. H. H. Schory came forward and asked Miss Greener to interpret the whole of his remarks. He commended the good work of the mission, thanked the rector and the church for their hospitality. Through the sign language the deaf were enabled to communicate with one another, enjoy religious services, speeches and lectures, just as well as the hearing. All these through interpreters. Here in Columbus, Miss May Greener has on many occasions given us her services as interpreter, even at a sacrifice sometimes.

Addressing her direct, he said: "Now, Miss Greener, did you not know that your birthday comes next Saturday, the 6th? One of the objects of our meeting here tonight is to honor you and show you

our deep appreciation of your services. (Please go on interpreting my remarks.) We would give you what you want most if we could. But we understand you have nearest to your heart is a farm. We are not rich enough to afford the same. But I tell you what. We will have a real farmer come in here soon. He will offer you something. Whatever it is, you must take it from him—his hand or anything else. Here comes Mr. Hayseed."

At this juncture Mr. W. W. King, garbed in the true style of a farmer, entered from a side door and presented himself to Miss Greener and enumerated the stock he had on his farm and the work the tiller of the soil was required to do, and closing with the remark that during the day he had killed a chicken for his Sunday dinner, and in it had found something he was going to present her, and asked her to accept it. Miss Greener was loth to take it from his hand, saying she did not deserve any thing, but Mr. Schory insisted on her taking the package and opening it. Upon doing the latter she was surprised to find that the box contained five five-dollar gold pieces, and she again protested upon the acceptance of the gift, but she was told that she must keep it. She then blushing expressed her thanks to the donors, saying her work was done because she was interested in and loved the deaf, and it was always and would be always a pleasure to render them any service in her power. She was heartily applauded. The names of the donors, about seventy in number, accompanied the gift. Miss Lamson and Miss Zell originated the plan and worked it out.

The rest of the evening was spent socially, winding up with the serving of ice-cream and cake.

The deaf, in and near Cleveland, are invited to attend the lecture, to be given by Rev. Smiley, in that city, on the evening of May 22d, at the Goodrich House, 612 St. Clair Street. His subject is "Quo Vadis."

Rev. B. R. Allabough gave a social last Saturday evening. Talks, by several present, were given on the Mexican Affairs, and at the close of the speaking, light refreshments were passed around. About fifty were in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Grimm, of Akron, and Mr. Lepley, of Youngstown, journeyed to Canton, to take a last look at their friend, Mr. Fred Affolter. There were many floral offerings on his bier, among them a large cross from the Canton Society. Rev. B. R. Allabough assisted in the funeral ceremonies, at which sixteen deaf were present.

Mrs. Thomas Crowley, of Canton, is carrying her right arm in a sling, as the result of a fall, Monday, from a ladder, while house-cleaning. Wrist is badly sprained.

Mrs. John Slusser has been brought home from the Cleveland Lake Side Hospital, where she was taken some time ago and where she was operated upon for goitre.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Stansberger have gone to Indiana for a week's visit to friends.

The Ringling Bros. Show was exhibited here yesterday. At the Chapel Service, Superintendent Jones asked the pupils if they wished to see the parade, the weather being threatening. There was a hearty "yes" response by raised hands, so it was decided to go to 3d Street, between Rich and State Streets, if it is not raining at the time of starting, 10:30. The School went, but when about half of the parade had passed "Jupiter Pluvius" opened his water gate and there was a scattering for shelter by those without an umbrella. The parade was large, and the show 'tis said one of the finest.

Burton Hall, who left school some years ago, was here as a visitor this week. His schooling lasted only a year, and he was a pupil of Mr. James Steward. He is a pressman for the Martin Printing Company of Cleveland.

Messrs. Burcham and Miller took a run between Delaware and Marion Saturday afternoon, on their motor cycles. The former is a member of the Capital City Motorcycle Club. He recently joined in a fox chase with twenty-two others, but the fox proved too foxy to be caught and had the laugh on his pursuers.

A. B. G.

Obituary

Mrs. Mary Gilbeault, widow of Charles Gilbeault, died at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon at her residence, 59 High Street, Troy, N. Y. She was seventy-six years old. Born in Canada. Mrs. Gilbeault had lived forty-five years in Green Island. She attended St. Jean Baptiste Church. The survivors are two daughters, Mrs. Helie Messier, of Green Island and Mrs. Carris Du Temple, of West Quincy, Mass., and two sons, George and Edward Gilbeault, twenty-one and one great grand-child.—Troy Daily Standard, May 1.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign-language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Saturday evening, May 9th, Mr. George S. Bliss, the head of the Weather Bureau of Philadelphia, lectured before the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., at All Souls' Parish House. His subject, "The Weather Bureau," was treated in a general way only, and even that was enough to consume an hour and a half. We had looked for a description of some of the delicate instruments used in the Bureau for forecasting the weather, but that might have made it too scientific. He seemed to think it enough to tell how the weather forecasts were made every morning at 8 o'clock by a comparison of telegraphic reports from the different weather stations in the country. He told how the accuracy of the Bureau's observations has saved shipping men and shippers thousands of dollars. When the losses were formerly about 15 per cent, they are now only 5 per cent or less. Sometimes it is very difficult to tell the weather right, owing to switches and sudden changes of conditions, and then the people will say all sorts of things about the weatherman. He said the conjecturing of the weather is more like stock speculating. By means of charts shown by lantern slides it was seen that there is a very systematic way of reaching conclusions of weather conditions. A number of views of tornadoes, destruction of property by sales, lightning, etc., were also shown, and on the whole, it was an interesting and instructive lecture. Mr. Joseph E. Lipsett interpreted the lecture in signs.

In reporting the work of the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society we failed to give the names of the Trustees of the Home, who were re-elected. They are Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., Rev. C. O. Dantzer, and Mr. A. C. Manning. Since then, also, the Treasurer corrected his figures, giving the amounts transferred to the Home as follows: Maintenance Fund, \$113.40; Endowment Fund, \$48.00. The latter fund now amounts to about \$7,000.

The Philadelphia Division No. 30, N. F. S. D., contributed the sum of \$10.00 to the De l'Epee Memorial Statue Fund at its last meeting, May 1st.

Mrs. M. J. Syle, All Souls' Parish Visitor, left to-day (Monday) for Boston, Mass. She makes the visit at the request of friends of the Church, and has been granted ten days leave of absence. She may also visit other parts of New England.

At the meeting of the Clerc Literary Association, on May 7th, Mr. Harry E. Stevens gave the Current Events of the day. Discussion followed.

Annual Strawberry Festival, under the auspices of the Pastoral Aid Society, at All Souls' Parish House, on Saturday evening, June 6th, 1914. Tickets, twenty-five cents.

The Men's Club of All Souls' Church, will hold its next meeting on Tuesday evening, May 19th. The annual election of officers will take place then.

A social dance with refreshments will be given by the Clerc Literary Association on its next regular social night, May 28th.

A gardener has been at work making the improvements to the grounds of All Souls' Church of which we spoke about in our last letter.

One Sunday recently, on her way to Beth Israel Temple, Mrs. Helen R. Wilson had the misfortune to lose her gold watch. She did not miss it until her arrival at the Temple and could not account for its loss then. She inserted an advertisement in the papers, but has received no answer.

Messrs. Blair and Shane, of Pittsburgh, were visitors at the meeting of the Clerc Literary Association last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Koenig and children visited the Fells, in Wilmington, Delaware, on Sunday, May 10th.

Miss Mildred I. Zeller, of Lebanon, is confined at the home of her brother in Reading, with locomotor ataxia. Report says she will seek treatment at a Michigan resort. We are very sorry to learn of her plight. Some years ago, she was very active in the interest of the Home at Doylestown.

Mrs. John McDonough, the popular Secretary of the Berks County Local Branch, was handsomely remembered by her friends on her recent birthday.

The Mt. Airy World reported this:—

The Sixth Annual Exhibition of work done by the students of the Art Department of this School was held in Wissinoming Hall, on the afternoon of Wednesday, April 23d. The exhibits, representing the work of some fifty of the pupils of Mr. Otto Herold, gave evidence of much talent and artistic skill, and reflected much credit on the students and their instructor.

The best specimens of architectural drawing were by John Stauffer,

Harold Snyder and Morris Lowell, and the most artistic work in charcoal drawing from casts was shown by May Trend, William Smith and Axel Orberg. A model in wax, of a brass candlestick, by May Trend, was much admired, as also was her stencil work. Elsie Frankopf's thistle design for a centrepiece received much praise, and a stenciled table cover was beautifully done by Edith Terryberry. Other specimens deserving honorable mention, were a stenciled bureau cover, by Anna Campbell; stenciled sideboard cover by Helen Hassler; and colored leaves by Anna Campbell and Mary Wiley.

Dr. and Mrs. Harris Taylor, of the Lexington Avenue School, New York City; Mr. Luther L. Wright, Superintendent of the Michigan School; Mr. G. F. Urbantke, of the Texas School; and Mr. John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass., were some of the recent visitors at the Mt. Airy Institution.

Mrs. George T. Sanders visited the Home at Doylestown on Sunday, May 10th, and gave the inmates a talk.

Arthur Kelson, a graduate of the Mt. Airy School, now living in Stamford, Ct., contemplates going to California to live.

The engagement of Miss Lillian B. Freed, of Soudertown, Pa., to Mr. Roger Williams, of Reading, Pa., is announced.

Martin A. Caviston, a Philadelphia Frat, was presented with a beautiful scarf-pin as a reward for his good services in connection with the last ball of the Philadelphia Division.

Miss Louisa W. Geiger is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Frederick Buch is still on the sick list, but appears to be improving. Some of our deaf are still cut off employment; others feel anxiety about work, as prospects seem very uncertain.

OMAHA.

Mr. Scott Cusack left Omaha to resume his studies at Gallaudet College during the first week in April. An enjoyable party was given in his honor at his home before his departure.

Mrs. Clarence Pratt has left for her homestead near Hugo, Colorado. Rev. Hasenstab christened her infant Dagmar Margaret Rasmussen Pratt, during his visit to Omaha in March.

During the past week Omaha has been honored by the presence of two notable deaf men, namely, Mr. Jay Cooke Howard, of Duluth, Minn., and Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, Mo.

On the evening of April 24th, Mr. Howard gave an interesting lecture on Fraternism, at the Walnut Hill M. E. Church, under the auspices of Omaha Division 32, N. F. S. D. He was followed with a few remarks by Rev. Cloud. The audience was not as large as it should have been, but there is some satisfaction in knowing that all of Omaha and Council Bluffs representative deaf people were there.

Mrs. Otto McMullen has returned from a few days' visit with her mother in Kansas. She went down to help her celebrate her 90th birthday anniversary, which occurred on April 22d. It was a double birthday celebration, as Mrs. McMullen's birthday is on the same date of the month as her mother's.

The Mid-west Branch G. C. A. A. held its annual banquet at the Rome Hotel, April 25th. About 30 plates were laid. Miss Sarah Streby was toast mistress. The guests from outside were Rev. J. H. Cloud, St. Louis, Mo.; Mr. Jay Cooke Howard, Duluth, Minn.; Miss Nellie Johnson, Ong, Neb.; Miss Mary Smrha, Milligan, Neb.; and Miss Grace Evans, Greenwood, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo H. Rothert gave a birthday dinner on April 26th, in honor of Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, to which Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Long, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sowell, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Comp, Mr. Jay Cooke Howard, and Mrs. Blankenship were invited. After a blessing had been asked, Mrs. Rothert made a short speech, saying the dinner was given in honor of her former teacher and dear friend, Rev. J. H. Cloud, whose birthday she had not forgotten. In the afternoon all attended services at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church where Rev. Cloud preached to a large and appreciative congregation of deaf people. Two young lady students from the Nebraska School rendered beautiful sign songs during the services.

Mr. Andrew Weinberger will leave for North Platte, Neb., shortly, where he expects to spend a few weeks visiting his daughter. He is hale and hearty at 81, and still plies the needle at his trade as tailor.

The Seventh Annual Social given by the Philomathean Literary Society Nebraska School for the Deaf was given at the gymnasium hall, on Saturday evening, May 2d. A large crowd of guests attended the dance which was the feature of the evening. Delicious refreshments were served.

FOR SALE.

A house (bungalow) on Normal Street, East Stroudsburg, Pa. Address Mrs. E. M. Mosteller, 511 Thomas Street, East Stroudsburg, Pa.

ST. LOUIS.

The friends of Mrs. A. J. Wright, whose late husband was for many years warden of St. Thomas Mission, will be pleased to hear that she is living quietly with relatives at Canton, Mo., and is enjoying excellent health.

Miss Winfield Croker has again resumed her position after a restful and refreshing two weeks' visit at the home of her parents in Carlyle, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Miller and their child are now suburbanites, having recently removed to the former home of Mrs. Miller's parents, her childhood home, in Clifton Heights.

The May Social at St. Thomas' Mission, the first since the beginning of Lent, brought out the usual attendance of the socially inclined. The evening was very pleasantly spent in a round of social games, under the leadership of Miss Clara Steidemann.

The garden at Gallaudet School promises to produce a more varied supply of garden "sass" this spring than ever before. Most of the pupils, under the direction of Miss Pearl Herdman, have each a garden plot which they are cultivating.

Misses Herdman, Steidemann, Roper and Loug, Gallaudet School teachers, expect to attend the teachers' convention at Staunton, Va., in June. Most of them will also be in Washington, at the time of the semi-centennial celebration at Gallaudet College.

Rev. Mr. Schubkegel, who has been the missionary to the deaf Lutherans of this city for several years past, has been obliged to relinquish active work on account of failing eyesight. He conducted his last service here on Sunday, April 26th. Rev. Mr. Schubkegel is a scholarly man, with high ideals and pleasing personality. In his great affliction he has the sympathy of all who know him.

The latest meeting of the Gallaudet Union had the usual high class attendance and an excellent program. Miss Annie M. Roper gave the resume of current events and Mr. A. J. Rodenberger told of his impressions of California. Other literary features filled up a pleasant and profitable evening. The annual meeting of the Union will be on May 15th. Under the presidency of Mr. A. O. Steidemann, the Union has had a successful year.

At the recent annual meeting of the Woman's Guild of St. Thomas' Mission, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. J. H. Cloud; Vice-President, Mrs. John Garth; Secretary, Miss Jennie Susman; Treasurer, Mrs. M. E. Harden. The Guild has had a successful year and has done much good work. The prospect of another successful year is excellent. The great anniversary supper and bazaar given under the auspices of the Guild will be at St. Thomas' Mission, 1210 Locust Street, Saturday, May 30

"A Familiar Tragedy of Modern Life" was the very interesting subject given at a recent gathering of the Fanwood Literary Association. Prof. Bjorlee rendered the theme, using the most refined eloquence and signs. He outlined the career of a great writer who began life with the wrong idea of people, and only with advancing age did he recognize his mistake. In the course of the treatise, Mr. Bjorlee told how this popular author was for several times saved from the very brink of death caused by drink, the demon of ruin. Drink is man's worst enemy. Once a habit, it is one of the hardest foes in life's great battle to conquer, the sure awaiting death and ruin. The speaker showed how in childhood it began, and held it's merciless grip on the victim despite his promises and oaths to overcome it. How this victim struggled in the grasp of the snake; of his helplessness and many failures to regain lost manhood. This Mr. Bjorlee used for example, and appealed to all the good in us to beware of all poisonous liquids containing alcohol which tempt us in the course of life. To fall their victim would mean our utter ruin and an awaiting drunkard's grave. Besides this, we learn a good moral in the choice of acquiring friends, in acquiring good habits, and in acquiring the right ideals of living. An applauding vote of thanks was given before adjourning.

An appropriate Arbor Day program was arranged for Friday afternoon, May 7th. At three o'clock, in the Assembly Hall, the pupils and teachers were called to order under direction of Dr. Fox. The colors were first saluted, the band playing the "Star Spangled Banner." The occasion is now made memorable by the many interesting recitals of the pupils. Pretty little phrases in prose and verse, on the monarchs of the forest and the beauties of vegetation, were rendered in turn successfully by the classes. At four o'clock the gathering was rather sadly dismissed it being the end of school.

The kindergarten classes had a most enjoyable time that day, for nice little parties were held in each of the separate classes. Among the dainties served were cake and candy so much treasured by wee hearts and months.

May 19th is destined to be Members' Day. The annual meeting of the Board of Directors will be held, during which the election of officers will take place. It will be followed by a military review of the cadets by Brigadier General Elmore F. Austin and Staff. Following the review, a competitive drill and the presentation of medals to the winners will come.

It seems everybody knows who is going to win the Principal's gold medal, "Best Drill Officer" this year. It's an easy guess.

Fanwood lost to the colors of the Hospital Corps of the 23d Regiment this week. The following explains for itself.

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Margraf, L.F.	5	0	1	4	1	0
Drake, 2b.	2	0	1	2	3	0
Altenderfer, 3b.	4	1	1	3	0	2
Garrison, 1b.	4	2	1	2	0	1
Stevenson, s.s.	2	0	1	1	0	0
Siegel, c.	2	0	0	12	2	0
Edwards, c.f., 2b.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Nimmo, c.f.	1	1	1	0	0	0
Schnapp, r.f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Cammann, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Clavolino, p.	2	0	0	1	1	0
Rader, p.	2	0	1	0	1	0
Total	31	5	7	27	8	3

HOSPITAL CORPS	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Ryan, L.F.	4	0	0	0	0	1
Enell, 2b.	5	2	2	2	2	1
Klett, p., 1b.	4	1	1	2	3	0
Haggerty, s.s., p.	5	2	4	3	2	0
Callahan, 1b, s.s.	4	0	2	1	2	0
Thomas, 3b.	2	0	2	1	1	1
Murphy, c.f., 1b.	4	1	2	1	0	0
Kneadon, r.f., 1b.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Veromas, c.	2	0	0	9	1	0
Total	35	6	11	27	11	3

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Hospital Corps	0	0	0	1	0	3	1	1	0-6
Fanwood	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	0-5

Summaries:—Left on bases—Hos. Corps, 5; Fanwood, 6. Two-base hits—Murphy, 2; Haggerty, 2; Thomas, Enell, Stevenson, Drake. Three-base hit—Haggerty. Strike outs—by Klett, 10; by Cammann, 2; by Clavolino, 3; by Rader, 7. Base on balls—off Cammann, 3; off Rader, 1; off Haggerty, 1. Hits—off Cammann, 1 in 2 innings; off Clavolino, 5 in 3 innings; off Rader, 5 in 4 innings. Hit by pitched ball—Cammann and Klett. Double play—Clavolino to Drake. Stolen bases—Ryan, Enell, Haggerty, Margraf, 2; Altenderfer. Sacrifice hits—Drake, Stevenson, Siegel, Nimmo. Time of game—one hour and 45 minutes. Umpire—Banks. Scorer—Harry Rothstein.

Among the numerous spectators enjoying the base ball game was Mr. Max Blanchsleger of Cincinnati, O. Under the guidance of Cadet Sergeant Gerschaneck, he inspected part of the buildings, taking note of the cleanliness and luxuriousness of things. In seeing the cadets perform their military calisthenics he observed the able-bodied, stout chests of all, and was much pleased. He expressed a regret at not being a pupil, for the work of the boys greatly interested him. He will leave for his home in Ohio next Tuesday.

Fans are getting sporty these days. To win or lose is a matter of skill and luck they say.

We regret to chronicle a calamity that has brought sorrow to Mr. and Mrs. Vigour. While driving across an unprotected railroad crossing, near their country home in Kansas, the parents of Mrs. Vigour were struck by an approaching train and instantly killed. The sad news reached here Monday morning. The teachers and pupils of Fanwood wish to extend their sympathy in this hour of bereavement.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain of St. Ann's Church called at the printing office Monday afternoon. "Mother's Day" was reverently observed on Sunday. Services were held in the chapel, Professors Jones and Bjorlee presiding. The latter used the following verse for his text:—

While walking down a crowded city street the other day, I heard a little urchin to a comrade turn and say: "Say, Jimmie, don't yer know I'd be happy as a clam, If I only was de feller dat me mudder t'inks I am. She t'inks I am a wonder, and knows her little lad Would never mix wit' nothin' dat was ugly, mean or bad. I often sit and t'ink how nice 'twould be—gee whiz, If a feller was de feller dat his mudder t'inks he is." So, folks, be yours a life of toil or undiluted joy. You still can learn a lesson from the small, unlettered boy; Don't try to be an earthly saint, with eyes fixed on a star— Just try to be the fellow that your mother thinks you are. —Noodles Pagan.

Sunday evening, a story amused all as delivered by the ever-benevolent Prof. Jones.

The Principal was present and reviewed the Sunday afternoon dress parade.

A nice white coating of gravel has increased the beauty of the boys' yard. Medals d'honneur were awarded by the Principal to the successful winners of the season's basketball contest. Gold medals were awarded the winning team, under the captaincy of Wm. Garrison. To those under Captain M. Berman, of the second team, ranking next, silver medals were given. The trophies are much prized and the envy of the other teams.

For the present, Joseph Rubin has achieved a permanent success, for his accomplishment as a first-class carpenter and cabinet maker. His latest turn-out is a combination desk and book case.

His smiling accomplice, Morris Elowitz, also skilled in all crafts, and a modern "plank-draftsman," is his ardent rival for first honors. Besides being a carpenter, he is a promising second-rate twirler of the diamond.

As a base-ball star, Roland Ross is trying to imitate the deeds of his so called predecessor, the great French chevalier Sir Roland.

With many traveling booklets and circulars, Ben DeCastro is here, trying to decide on which ship he will sail for Panama, his native home, this summer. He is expecting a very pleasant time.

John O'Brien was seen the other day plodding round the cinder path.

As a reward of fruitful playing on our team, W. Garrison tells us he has been offered a contract to play first-base, on the Ridgewood Athletic Club team of New Jersey this summer. A present he intends to accept.

Getting up these days with "April showers" following you is certainly far from pleasant.

Several devoted week-end movie fans eagerly scanned the amusement column for a change in the new Vitagraph Theatres' program. It ended tragically, all in vain.

A one-time pupil, in the person of M. Eisen, was seen conversing with the boys in the yard last Wednesday.

"Heart's afire" must have caused the general all-round break-up of several glee clubs.

The gymnasium has several new aerial trapeze swings which are much loved by all.

Behind a great brow, C. Golden gives worthy beauty complexion hints on the care of the visage.

The classic dome of Jacob Eberhardt must have settled "Marblehead" on the map in Massachusetts.

Among the "pow-wow" circles of the Fanwood Jr's., "Batter up" is known to be a successful ruse for starting "the conversation."

The solitudes are broken by M. Rabin, who favors us with some ancient athletic lore. Hark ye! Apollo.

The green received a neat little hair cut by three busy lawnmowers the other day. The result gave an unusual splendor to the lawn.

A half dozen striking "likenesses" of Solia Gerschaneck were received by him with an enraptured smile. Friends desiring one will now find it time to get busy.

The slicing of a chocolate cake in the dining-room recently, caused everyone to sniff around anxiously. That cake has long since met its reward.

WHIST AND DANCE

under the auspices of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

—AT—

Masonic Banquet Hall

(Park and Tilford Building) Lenox Avenue and 126th Street

ON Saturday evening, May 23d, 1914 at 8 o'clock

Admission, - - 35 cents (including wardrobe)

Valuable prizes will be awarded. Dancing to commence at 10 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF BOSTON, MASS.

(The Oldest "Old Line" Co. in the U. S.)

MAKES ABSOLUTELY NO DISCRIMINATION AGAINST DEAF-MUTES IN ANY WAY WHATSOEVER.

ALL POLICIES PARTICIPATE IN ANNUAL DIVIDENDS AND HAVE INCREASING CASH SURRENDER VALUES, ETC.

A Life-Insurance premium is NOT expense, and you are not paying something for nothing. You are SAVING MONEY, and Insurance is taking care of it for you. We make no special plea; this is business done in a business-like manner. Each one pays his share, and does so, because it is for his interest to do so. Think it over!

INSURE NOW BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! IN YEARS TO COME, YOU OR YOUR LOVED ONES WILL BE THANKFUL!

For sample policy and full information write or see our Sole Eastern Special Agent for deaf-mutes.

MARCUS L. KENNER

200 WEST 111TH STREET New York

"Better than the last."

SECOND ANNUAL

PICNIC & GAMES

OF THE

Alphabet Athletic Club

AT

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, June 27, 1914

TICKETS, 25 CENTS

JACOB FRIEDMAN, Chairman.

List of events and particulars later.

Authority of "Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf."

BULLETIN

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock.

Socials at Y. M. H. A. Building, Corner Lexington Avenue and 92d Street, every Tuesday evening, except where indicated below, mostly free.

"Brooklyn Branch Services" are held at Temple, Putnam Ave. between Reid & Stuyvesant Aves., every Friday evening, 8:15 P.M.

PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, May 12—"Mock Trial." Free.

Tuesday, May 19—Business meeting.

Saturday, May 23—Whist and Dance. Admission, 35 cents. (See advertisement on this page.)

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N.F.S.D. meets at Imperial Hall, 260 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either office: THOMAS J. COSGROVE, Secretary, 37 Douglas Street, Brooklyn or LOUIS A. COREN, State Organizer, 72 E. 96th St., New York.

BONDS FOR INVESTMENT.

The fundamental principles governing sound investment are safety of principal, income return, marketability and distribution of risk. The wise investor divides his funds among issues varied in character and location.

We shall be glad to mail, on request, a selected list of municipal, railroad, public utility and industrial bonds, offering investments in various parts of the United States and Canada.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

18 WEST 107TH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

CORRESPONDENT

OF LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

Gallaudet Festival

under the auspices of the

BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES

Saturday, June 13, 1914

JOHN D. ZIEGLER, Chairman.

[Particulars later]

25th YEAR

THE LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS

GIVES ITS

Annual Outing and Games

AT

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

ON

Saturday, August 1, 1914

Gates open at 1 P.M. Games begin at 2:30 P.M.

MUSIC BY PROF. B. HILGEMAN

TICKETS, - - - - - 25 CENTS

This year's Program (open to deaf mutes only) will include

SPRINTING DISTANCE RUNNING A RELAY RACE

and Games for Girls and Boys

RELAY RACE OF ONE MILE—(Four men on each team) Prize will be a Silver Cup. Entrance fee, \$2.00 per team.

ONE HUNDRED YARDS DASH—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

THREE-MILE RUN—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

ONE-MILE RUN—(School Boys)—Medal to winner. Entrance fee, 15 cents.

HALF MILE RUN—(School Boys)—Medal to winner. Entrance fee, 15 cents.

NOTE—Teams intending to compete in the Relay and other races will do well to send in their entries as soon as possible. Members of Relay teams admitted to the Park free if entries are paid for before July 15th. School boys in sending in entries should give age and the school they attend. Send all entries to Anthony Capelli, Chairman, School for the Deaf, Station M, N. Y. City.

COMMITTEE—A. Capelli (Chairman), Max Miller, H. C. Kohlman.

"GREATEST OF ALL"

THIRD ANNUAL

PICNIC AND GAMES

under the auspices of the

Clark Deaf-Mutes' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

to be held at

ULMER PARK, (ATHLETIC FIELD,) BROOKLYN

Saturday afternoon and evening, August 15, '14

Tickets - 25 Cents

MUSIC BY PROFESSOR SWEYD

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

WILLIAM GREENBAUM, Chairman

JOE SWEYD LOUIS BLUMENTHAL

ISIDORE BLUMENTHAL LEOPOLD BRESLAUER

WOLF SCHULMAN LUDWIG FISCHER

(Particulars Later.)

THIRD ANNUAL OUTING & PICNIC

under the Auspices of the Guild of St. Matthews Lutheran for the Deaf.

—AT—

CLINTON PARK CASINO

Creek Street and Maspeth Avenue, Maspeth, L. I.

Saturday Afternoon, August 8th, 1914

Admission, 15 cents

New Games. Handsome Prizes.

Committee of Arrangements—J. Lykes, Chairman, Miss Prima, Miss Ruge and Schnackenberg, Mrs. Bentley, Messrs. Kadigheim and A. Berg.

Direction—Take Grand Street car from Williamsburgh Bridge, or Flushing car from Brooklyn Bridge, and get off at Creek Street and walk three blocks north.

Theo. I. Lounsbury

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204 East 59th Sts. NEW YORK

ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name. .50

100 " " " .90

200 " " " 1.10

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200 " " " 1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS. 50 Cards (no alphabets). 1.00

Cash in advance. Stamps preferred. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

Theodore I. Lounsbury, 204 East 59th Street.

SCHULTZEN PARK, UNION HILL, N. J.

New Jersey Deaf People's

PRE-EMINENTLY POPULAR PARADISE PLAY GROUND

Saturday Afternoon and Evening

JULY 11, 1914

Newark "Frats" Division. No. 42.

WILL ACT AS HOSTS INTERESTING SPORTS, BOWLING, GAMES, CONTESTS, FINE MUSIC AND DANCING. GOOD ORDER.

Tickets, 25 cents, Admits to all.

PARTICULARS LATER.

HOLIDAY EXCURSION

By Special Train

TO THE

Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes

SATURDAY May 30 Morning Afternoon Evening

Tickets, - - Round Trip, - - \$2.00

Children under 5 years, free; from 5 to 12 years, \$1.25.

TRAIN LEAVES: Grand Central Station, 8.50 a.m.; 125th Street, 9 a.m.; 9.15 a.m.; Yonkers, 9.17 a.m.; Tarrytown, 9.32 a.m.

COMMITTEE:

For New York—Rev. J. Chamberlain, Rev. J. H. Kelsner, E. A. Hodgson, C. C. McMann, F. Meinken, C. Wiemuth, A. Pfander, K. W. Morris. For Brooklyn—W. Gilbert, W. L. Bowers, A. McLaren. New Jersey—A. L. Thomas, R. M. Robertson. Yonkers and Mt. Vernon—C. Q. Mann.

Official Photographer, Mr. A. L. Pach.

Order your tickets now.

E. C. ELSWORTH, Chairman.

511 West 148th Street.

THIRD ANNUAL

PICNIC and GAMES

—OF THE—

Knights of De l'Epee

New York Council No. 2

—ON—

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1914

TO BE HELD AT

Ulmer Park Athletic Field

MUSIC BY PROF. GEO. A. TORREY'S ORCHESTRA

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:

DANIEL A. BARKER, Chairman

EUGENE LYNCH FRANK COSTELLO

THOMAS DRISCOLL STEPHEN DUNDON

CRISTOPHER McNALLY FRANK BOHN

TICKETS, - - - - - 25 CENTS

Directions—Take the "West End" Elevated Line from the Manhattan Terminal of Brooklyn Bridge, and get off at "Ulmer Park," and walk two blocks.

FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC

—OF—

Utica Division, No. 45, N. F. S. D.

—AT—

SYLVAN BEACH, N. Y.

Saturday, July 4th, 1914

VARIOUS SPORTS AND PRIZES

Brother Frats, take a little vacation and bring your friends to spend "Frats' Day" with us.

COMMITTEE:

PAUL SANDUSKY, Chairman